ACTION WITH THE KICKTAIL KID—INSIDE!

TV COMIC

10p

Number 1424

Every Friday. 30th March, 1979

MORE FUN WITH

Tom And Jerry,

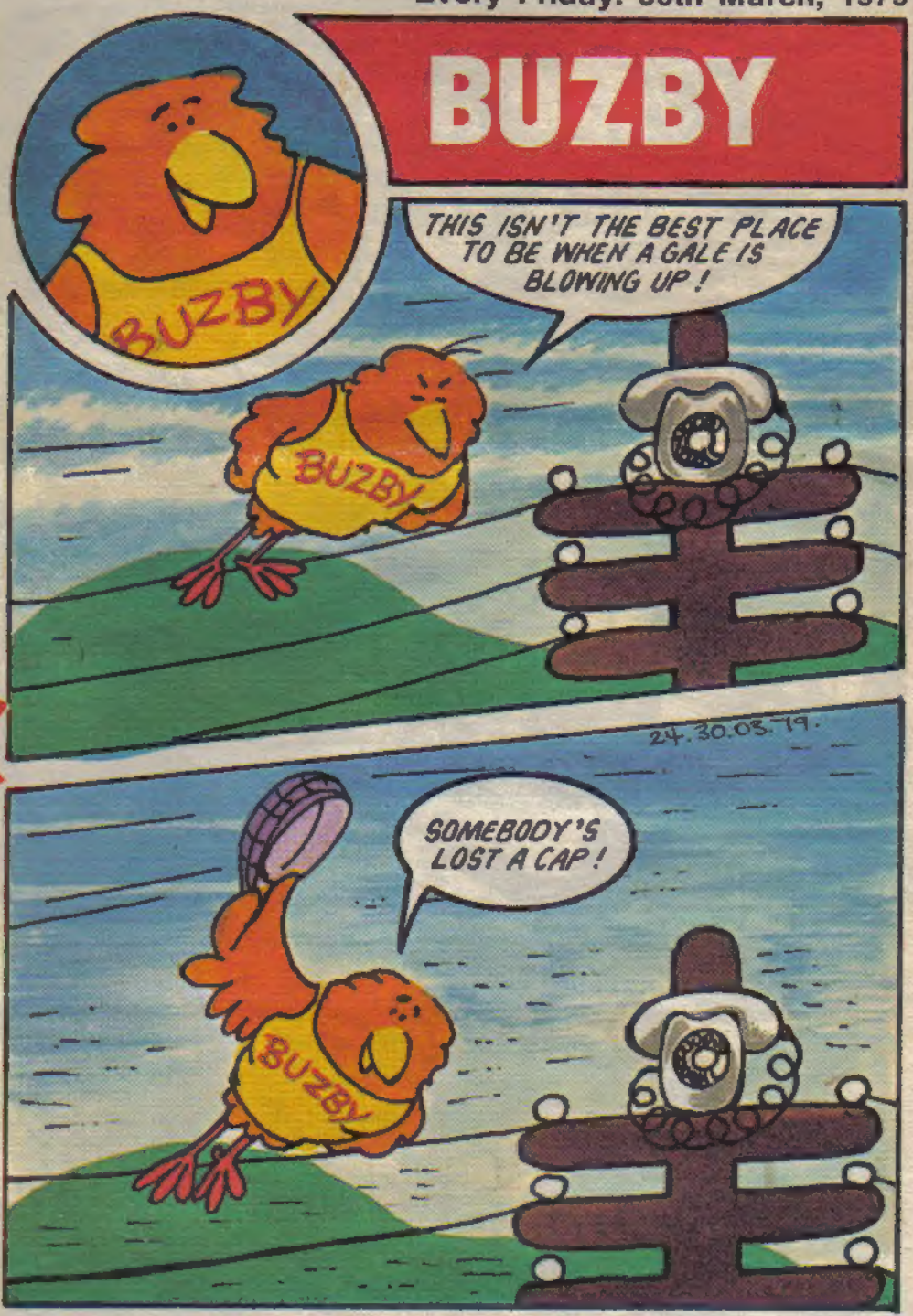
Basil Brush!

And MONSTROUS Mirth With THE INCREDIBLE BULK!

Adventure With

DR. WHO

BUZBY



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Kelly's quick on the draw this week!

CHARLIE'S ANGELS

DANGEROUS MISHAPS AT A HOLIDAY RANCH LEAD CHARLIE'S ANGELS TO INVESTIGATE. THEY DISCOVER THAT THE OFFICE OF RANCH MANAGER GLEN MORGAN IS BUGGED, AND A MYSTERIOUS NIGHT RIDER HAS A GRAZED HAND...
WE HAVE TO FIND SOMEONE WITH A FRESHLY GRAZED OR CUT HAND.
SHEEESH, IT'S NOT EASY!
SO WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?.

HIS HAND... A FRESH BANDAGE! IT COULD BE MY LUCKY DAY.
'MORNING, MISS KELLY!
THAT'S WHAT COMES OF NIGHT RIDING AND SCRAMBLING ON HILLSIDES. WELL, DOCTOR?.
YOU KNEW! IT'S NOT QUITE WHAT YOU THINK I WAS THERE TO HELP NOT HARM!
CHECK ON MORGAN... GET HIM TO OPEN THE SAFE IN HIS OFFICE. HE'S A PAYOUT MAN FOR A CRIME SYNDICATE. HE PASSES ON ORDERS AND CASH.

MORGAN ENTERED SOUNDLESSLY...
DON'T MOVE... EITHER OF YOU! SO YOU'RE THE SMART BOY, DOC! YOU ARRANGED THE ACCIDENTS TO PUT ME UNDER SUSPICION. HAD I KNOWN WHAT YOU GUESSED, YOU'D BE DEAD!
KELLY ACTED...
I...AAUGH!
SWISH!
DOC! LOOK OUT!

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STOP!
PHEW! I'M AN OPTIMIST...
SHOOTING! IT'S KELLY!
KEEP BACK...!
IT'S TIME FOR THE CAVALRY TO ARRIVE!
I KNEW THAT HORSE-TROUGH WAS THERE FOR A PURPOSE!
GAAAAAAAH!
ENOUGH TO DRIVE HIM TO DRINK! BE A GOOD MISTER MORGAN AND OPEN YOUR OFFICE SAFE!
LATER...
DOC' WAS RIGHT! CASH AND PAPERS LINKING MORGAN WITH A CRIMINAL ORGANISATION. HIS CROOKS WERE ABLE TO COME HERE AS SIMPLE HOLIDAY GUESTS!
DOC', YOUR 'MISHAPS' WERE A DANGEROUS WAY TO GET MORGAN INVESTIGATED. I'M AFRAID THE POLICE WILL WANT TO SEE YOU AS WELL!
BETTER THAN BEING DEAD. I CAN TALK NOW THAT MORGAN'S BEHIND BARS!

Next week: Charlie's Angels join the circus

TOM and JERRY
BETTER CHANGE COURSE QUICK!
RING!
PHEW! SAVED BY THE BELL!
YOU'RE LATE! THE GUVNOR DOESN'T LIKE BEING KEPT WAITING!
EH?
OOER! I'D BETTER SEE WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO TOM!
YOU'D BETTER BE GOOD THE LAST CAT WE 'AD GOT SLUNG OUT WITH A FLEA IN HIS EAR!
I HATE SEEING MICE AND I HATE HEARING MICE! I DON'T LIKE CATS MUCH EITHER COME TO THINK OF IT!
I'LL GET RID OF THIS ONE FOR A START!
'THERE! I'VE RAMMED HIM HOME – NOW YOU WON'T SEE HIM OR HEAR HIM! HEH! HEH!
CHEEK!
PARP!
THUD!
HEE! HEE! THE LAST ONE GOT SLUNG OUT WITH A FLEA IN HIS EAR – YOU'VE BEEN SLUNG OUT WITH A MOUSE IN YOUR EAR!

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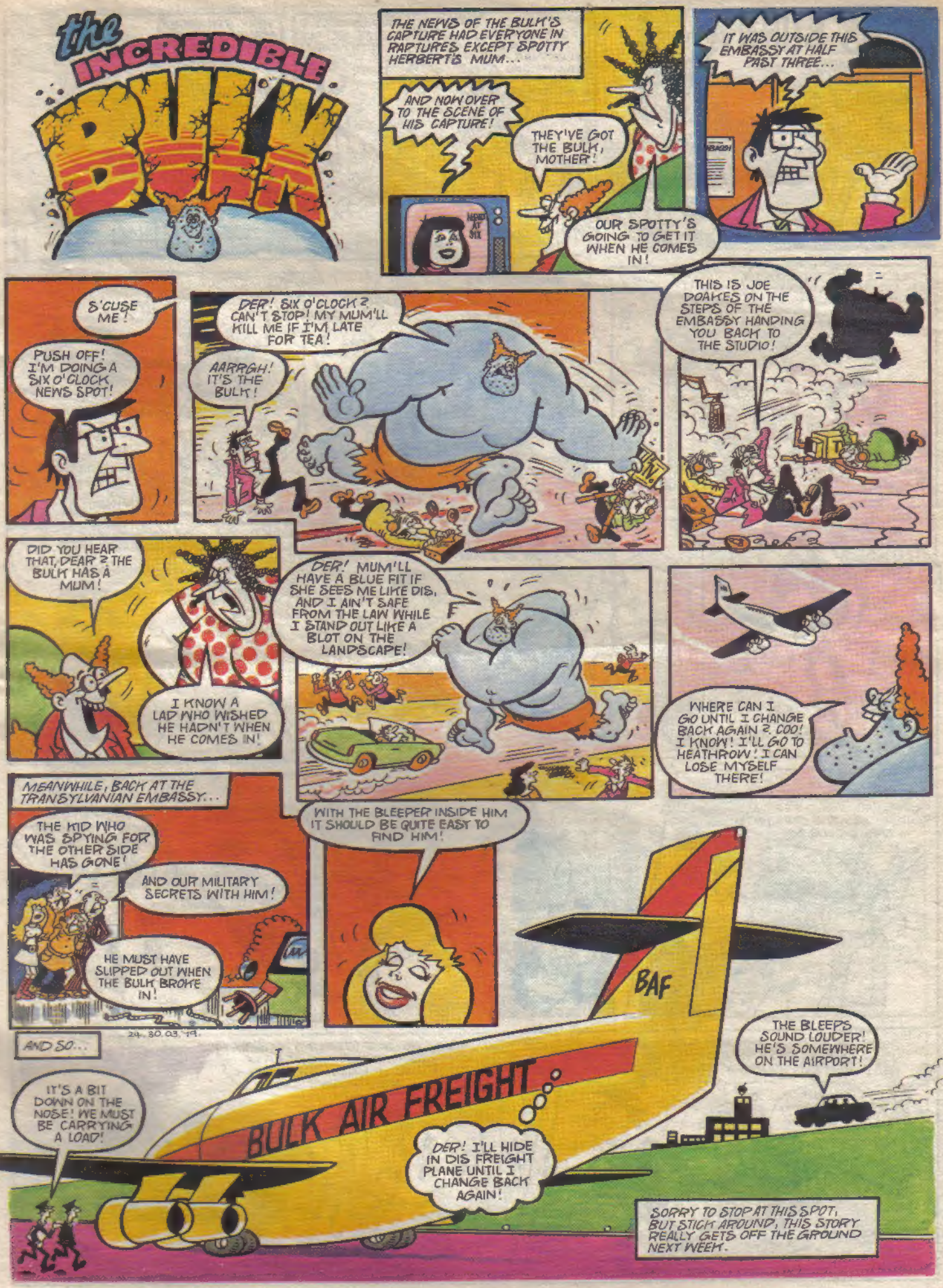
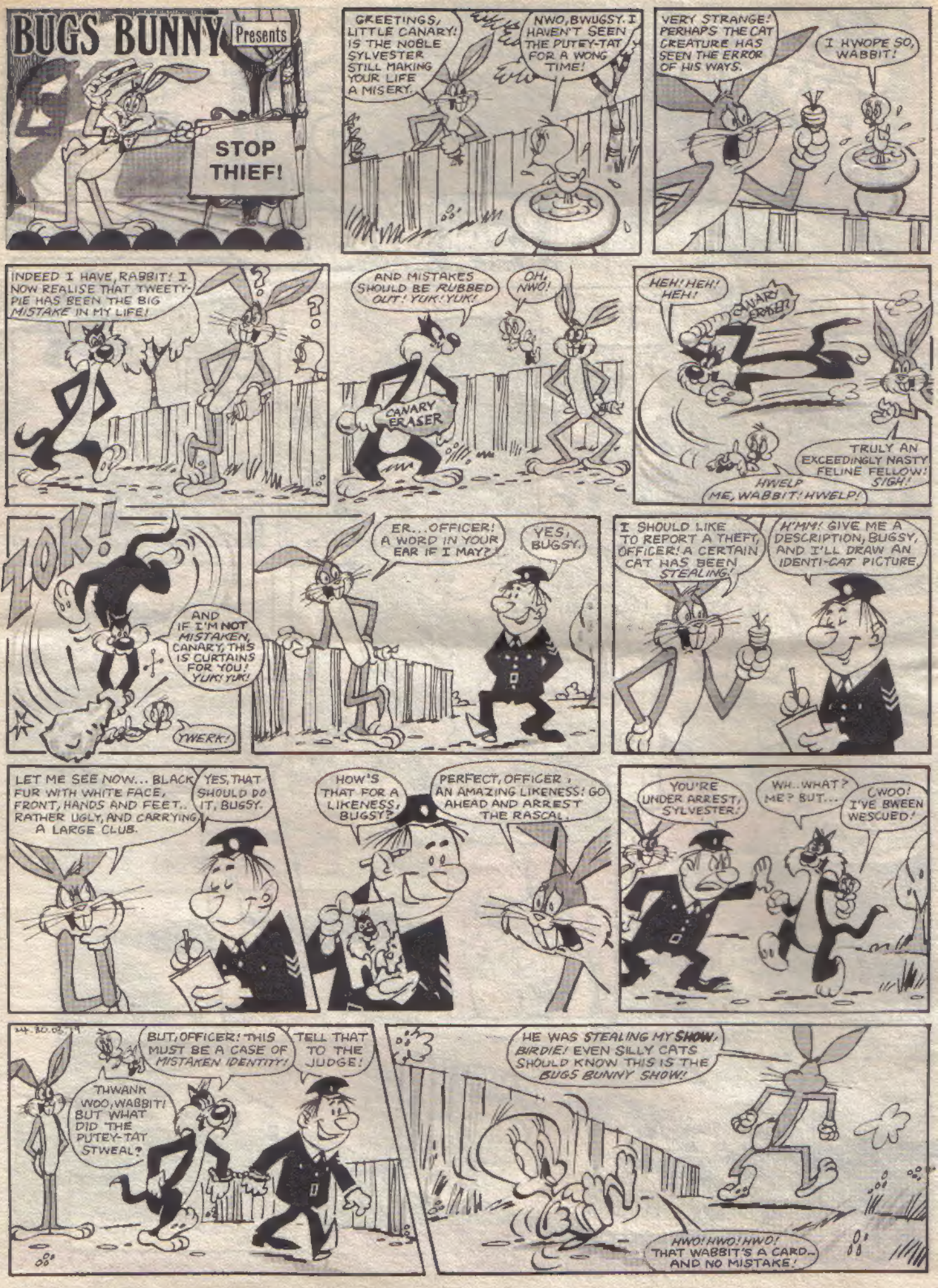

the INCREDIBLE BULK
THE NEWS OF THE BULK'S CAPTURE HAD EVERYONE IN RAPTURES EXCEPT SPOTTY HERBERT'S MUM...
AND NOW OVER TO THE SCENE OF HIS CAPTURE!
THEY'VE GOT THE BULK, MOTHER!
OUR SPOTTY'S GOING TO GET IT WHEN HE COMES IN!
IT WAS OUTSIDE THIS EMBASSY AT HALF PAST THREE...
S'CUSE ME!
PUSH OFF! I'M DOING A SIX O'CLOCK NEWS SPOT!
DER! SIX O'CLOCK? CAN'T STOP! MY MUM'LL KILL ME IF I'M LATE FOR TEA!
AARRGH! IT'S THE BULK!
THIS IS JOE DOAKES ON THE STEPS OF THE EMBASSY HANDING YOU BACK TO THE STUDIO!
DID YOU HEAR THAT, DEAR? THE BULK HAS A MUM!
I KNOW A LAD WHO WISHED HE HADN'T WHEN HE COMES IN!
DER! MUM'LL HAVE A BLUE FIT IF SHE SEES ME LIKE DIS, AND I AIN'T SAFE FROM THE LAW WHILE I STAND OUT LIKE A BLOT ON THE LANDSCAPE!
WHERE CAN I GO UNTIL I CHANGE BACK AGAIN? COO! I KNOW! I'LL GO TO HEATHROW! I CAN LOSE MYSELF THERE!
MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE TRANSYLVANIAN EMBASSY...
THE KID WHO WAS SPYING FOR THE OTHER SIDE HAS GONE!
AND OUR MILITARY SECRETS WITH HIM!
HE MUST HAVE SLIPPED OUT WHEN THE BULK BROKE IN!
WITH THE BLEEPER INSIDE HIM IT SHOULD BE QUITE EASY TO FIND HIM!
24. 30.03.'79.
AND SO...
BAF
BULK AIR FREIGHT
IT'S A BIT DOWN ON THE NOSE! WE MUST BE CARRYING A LOAD!
DER! I'LL HIDE IN DIS FREIGHT PLANE UNTIL I CHANGE BACK AGAIN!
THE BLEEPS SOUND LOUDER! HE'S SOMEWHERE ON THE AIRPORT!
SORRY TO STOP AT THIS SPOT, BUT STICK AROUND, THIS STORY REALLY GETS OFF THE GROUND NEXT WEEK.


BUGS BUNNY Presents
STOP THIEF!
GREETINGS, LITTLE CANARY! IS THE NOBLE SYLVESTER STILL MAKING YOUR LIFE A MISERY.
NWO, BWUGSY. I HAVEN'T SEEN THE PUTEY-TAT FOR A WONG TIME!
VERY STRANGE! PERHAPS THE CAT CREATURE HAS SEEN THE ERROR OF HIS WAYS.
I HWOPE SO, WABBIT!
INDEED I HAVE, RABBIT! I NOW REALISE THAT TWEETY-PIE HAS BEEN THE BIG MISTAKE IN MY LIFE!
AND MISTAKES SHOULD BE RUBBED OUT! YUK! YUK!
OH, NWO!
CANARY ERASER
HEH! HEH! HEH!
CANARY ERASER!
TRULY AN EXCEEDINGLY NASTY FELINE FELLOW! SIGH!
HWELP ME, WABBIT! HWELP!
ZOK!
AND IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN, CANARY, THIS IS CURTAINS FOR YOU! YUK! YUK!
YWERK!
ER... OFFICER! A WORD IN YOUR EAR IF I MAY?
YES, BUGSY.
I SHOULD LIKE TO REPORT A THEFT, OFFICER! A CERTAIN CAT HAS BEEN STEALING!
H'MM! GIVE ME A DESCRIPTION, BUGSY, AND I'LL DRAW AN IDENTI-CAT PICTURE.
LET ME SEE NOW... BLACK FUR WITH WHITE FACE, FRONT, HANDS AND FEET.. RATHER UGLY, AND CARRYING A LARGE CLUB.
YES, THAT SHOULD DO IT, BUGSY.
HOW'S THAT FOR A LIKENESS, BUGSY?
PERFECT, OFFICER, AN AMAZING LIKENESS! GO AHEAD AND ARREST THE RASCAL.
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, SYLVESTER!
WH..WHAT? ME? BUT...
CWOO! I'VE BWEEN WESCUED!
BUT, OFFICER! THIS MUST BE A CASE OF MISTAKEN IDENTITY!
TELL THAT TO THE JUDGE!
THWANK WOO, WABBIT! BUT WHAT DID THE PUTEY-TAT STWEAL?
HE WAS STEALING MY SHOW, BIRDIE! EVEN SILLY CATS SHOULD KNOW THIS IS THE BUGS BUNNY SHOW!
HWO! HWO! HWO! THAT WABBIT'S A CARD... AND NO MISTAKE!

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Barney Bear
WHIP UP THE EGG WHITE...
NEXT DOOR...
WHIP UP THE EGG WHITE... YES!
WHEN IT'S THICKENED, ADD TWO TABLESPOONS OF ICING SUGAR...
I HAVEN'T GOT ANY ICING SUGAR! I'LL RUSH NEXT DOOR TO SEE IF MOOSE HAS GOT ANY!
MEANWHILE...
I HAVEN'T GOT ANY ICING SUGAR! I'LL RUSH NEXT DOOR TO SEE IF BARNEY HAS GOT ANY!
CLUNK!
HAVE YOU ANY ICING SUGAR?
NO! I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT HAVE SOME! I MUST RUSH!
IF YOU HAVEN'T ANY ICING SUGAR, ORDINARY SUGAR WILL DO!
WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO!
LATER...
AND ONCE YOU'VE COVERED IT WITH CREAM, YOU HAVE A BEAUTIFUL LEMON SPLODGE!
I MUST SHOW MY LEMON SPLODGE TO MOOSE!
I MUST SHOW MY LEMON SPLODGE TO BARNEY!
24.30.03.79.
MEVIN
SPLODGE!
WE REALLY MUST STOP WATCHING THE SAME TV PROGRAMMES!

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An exciting new adventure begins this week for Dr Who!

DR WHO
Size Control
As the ancient police-box drifts through the aeons of time and the vast emptiness of the outer galaxy, Dr Who makes a decision.
AFTER THE LAST ADVENTURE WITH THE LORDS OF THE ETHER, I THINK IT WISE TO STAY AWAY FROM EARTH FOR A WHILE...
BUT THEN, AS THE DOCTOR MAKES A RUDIMENTARY CHECK OF HIS CONTROL CONSOLE, A STRIDENT NOISE INTERRUPTS HIS THOUGHTS.
HELLO! THE LONG DISTANCE ALARM! COULD BE A SHORT CIRCUIT!
AMONG THE DOCTOR'S ON-BOARD COMPUTERS, IS THE FORECASTER—A DEVICE GIVING EARLY INFORMATION OF DISTANT OBJECTS...
HMMPH! NOT A DESIGN I RECOGNISE. LET'S WORK OUT ITS RELATIVE SIZE AND DISTANCE. THAT MAY GIVE ME A CLUE!
THERE MUST BE SOMETHING WRONG WITH THEIR ESTIMATES—A STRUCTURE OVER FIFTY KILOMETRES IN LENGTH? IT HARDLY SEEMS POSSIBLE!
AT THIS DISTANCE I WILL DISCOVER NOTHING. MY CURIOSITY OVER-RIDES EVERYTHING ELSE! I MUST GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS!
24.30.03.79.
NEARLY HALF-A-LIGHT-YEAR HENCE...
Alert! Alert!
AND IN THE EERIE NERVE-CENTRE OF THE ALIEN SHIP...
A large meteorite cloud is approaching! Prepare to evade!
Evasive action taken, Master!
WHEN THE TARDIS MATERIALISES IN THE ZONE WHERE THE TARGET OF THE DOCTOR'S CURIOSITY LIES...
PETRIFYING PLANETS! IF I DON'T REVERSE MATTERS I'M DONE FOR..!
BUT BEFORE THE DOCTOR CAN DO ANYTHING...
AAGH!

A NIGHTMARE BEGINS...
MUST HANG ON... IT'S MY ONLY CHANCE!
THE OLD GIRL WON'T STAND UP TO MUCH OF THIS! HAVE TO GET CLEAR!
AFTER SEVERAL FAILURES, THE DOCTOR SUCCEEDS IN GETTING TO THE CONTROL CONSOLE, AND..
PHEW!
WHEN THE DANGER HAS PASSED...
I'D BETTER CHECK OUT ALL OF THE SYSTEMS. I SHALL BE EXTREMELY FORTUNATE IF SOMETHING OR OTHER ISN'T MALFUNCTIONING!
PAINSTAKINGLY...
24.30.03.79
I HATE TO THINK WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT GIANT SHIP. NOTHING THAT SIZE COULD POSSIBLY SURVIVE SUCH A DEVASTATING CLOUD...
WHEN THE DOCTOR ARRIVES AT HIS SCANNER...
SOMETHING'S WRONG HERE. ALL THE SYSTEMS ARE WORKING.. YET I GET NO PICTURE...
AND OUTSIDE THE TARDIS...
GOOD GRIEF! WHERE DID THAT ARRIVE FROM?

Next week: Dr Who is taken aboard ship!

c. 1979 BBC TV Enterprises

POPEYE
SPINACH
NO!
BUT, UNCA...?
I SAID NO, SWEE'PEA!
BUT THE POOR LIL' PUSSY IS A STRAY!
I HAS GOTTA BE FIRM, KIDDLIN'! THAT KITTEN AIN'T STAYIN' IN THIS HOUSE! TAKE IT AWAY!
OFF YOU GO, LIL' KITTY! (SNIFF!)
HE'S GORN! ALONE IN THE HARD, CRUEL WORLD!
IT'S STARTED TO RAIN! JUST IMAGINE THAT POOR, HOMELESS KITTEN STARVIN' IN THE RAIN!
THE WEATHER FORECAST SAYS FORCE EIGHT GALES WITH SNOW ON THE HILLS!
WE DON'T LIVE IN THE HILLS!
BUT THE POOR LIL' CREATURE HAS PROBABLY BEEN BLOWN UP THERE BY NOW!
I CAN'T STAND THIS ANY LONGER! IF YOU CAN FIND HIM, YOU CAN BRING HIM IN!
THANKS, UNCA!
PUSSY-PUSS! AH, THERE YOU ARE!
UNCA POPEYE SAYS YOU CAN STAY IN THE HOUSE! I'M SURE YOU'LL BE HAPPY!
I ONLY HOPE YA DON'T GET LONELY WHEN I'M AT SCHOOL!
LONELY? HOW CAN HE BE LONELY, WITH THE FIFTEEN STRAY MOGGIES YA BROUGHT HOME LAST WEEK!

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PINK PANTHER
WHAT A NICE DOGGY!
PET SHOP
HOW MUCH IS THAT DOGGY IN THE WINDOW?
FIVE POUNDS TO YOU!
SO
I'LL TAKE HIM STRAIGHT TO THE DOG OBEDIENCE CLASS!
MOVE ASIDE, MUSH!
SHOVE!
YEAH! AND THAT GOES FOR YOU, TOO!
HUH! THE GREAT BIG BULLIES!
LATER
PITY THE DOG OBEDIENCE CLASS WAS FULL UP!
OH, DEAR! HERE COMES THAT BULLY AND HIS DOG!
MOVE ASIDE!
LUCKILY WE MANAGED TO GET INTO THE JUDO CLASS INSTEAD!

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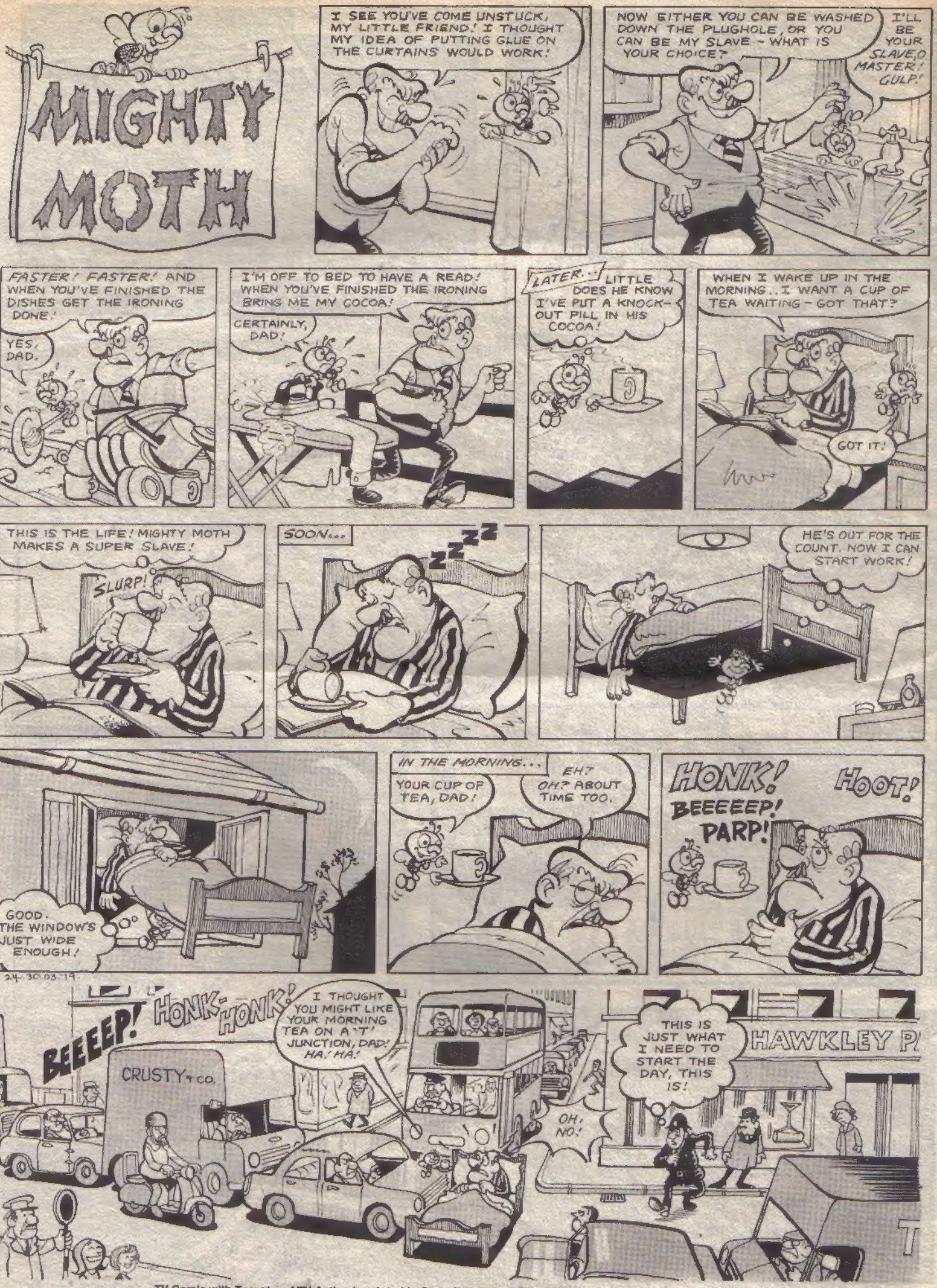
Buzz makes an escape bid!

BUZZ BLAZE in... The KICKTAIL KID

IN THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS OF WYOMING, ANIMALS, BIRDS AND MEN WERE BEING DECIMATED BY A DEATH-RAY WHICH WAS OPERATED FROM A SUBMERSIBLE IN A FOREST LAKE! BUZZ BLAZE - THE KICKTAIL KID - NOW KNEW THE MAN RESPONSIBLE A SINISTER CHINESE VILLIAN KNOWN AS CRAB-CLAW!
NO HANDS JUST A COUPLE OF POLISHED STEEL PINCHERS SHAPED LIKE THE CLAWS OF A CRAB.
BUZZ-BABY WHAT IN THE NAME O' COTTON-PICKIN' GLORY HAVE YOU GOT YOURSELF INTO THIS TIME?
SUDDENLY
RELEASE THE BOY! HE HAS AGREED TO LEAD US AT ONCE TO WHERE THE KICKTAIL KID IS HIDING!
YES, MASTER
CAPTURED EARLIER BUZZ HAD MANAGED TO CONVINCE CRAB-CLAW THAT HE WAS JUST AN INNOCENT KID OUT ON A FISHING TRIP
NOW I HAVE TO KEEP THE STORY GOIN'. AT LEAST UNTIL I CAN FIND A WAY OUT OF THIS MESS!
TO THE VIEWING PORT BOY SHOW US WHERE YOU LAST SAW THE KICKTAIL KID!
IT WOULD BE -EHM- EASIER TO DO THAT UP ON DECK MISTER!
VERY WELL! SUNG LI, YOU REMAIN HERE AT THE CONTROLS! PO LING-COME WITH US!
24 30 03 79
MOMENTS LATER
THERE, LOOK AMONG THE TREES ON THAT SMALL ISLAND!
WHERE? I SEE NOTHING!
NOT SURPRISIN PAL, 'COS THERE'S NOTH'N' TO SEE!
GRAAAGH!
NNNNGH!

M-MASTER, THE BOY... HE TRICKED US!
I REALIZE THAT, FOOL! USE THE RAY! BLAST THE BRAT TO OBLIVION!
THE BLACK, DEADLY SNOUT SWUNG ROUND, AND...
FAZZZZT!
GNNNH... BUZZ-BABY, YOU'D BETTER MAKE A DUCK AN' DIVE DEEP! I ONLY HOPE THAT DEATH-RAY DOESN'T WORK UNDERWATER!
BA-THOOMPA!
SHEESH, IT WORKS, ALL RIGHT! EXIT ONE BIG HAPPY SHOAL OF RAINBOW TROUT!
BLASTED TO A HEAP OF BONES, JUST LIKE BEFORE! ONLY HOPE FOR ME, IS TO STAY DEEP DOWN AN' WAY OUT OF SIGHT!
LUNGS BURSTING, BUZZ SWAM FOR HIS LIFE! UNTIL...
AAAA-UUUH... MADE IT! THESE REEDS WILL GIVE ME ENOUGH COVER T'REACH THE PLACE WHERE I LEFT MY SKATCAT GEAR!
MINUTES LATER...
GEE, THAT'S BETTER! IT'S SURE GOOD T'FEEL SOME POWER UNDER MY FEET AGAIN!
BUT...
I'LL HEAD FOR THE OLD LOGGING CAMP - FIND A PLACE T'HIDE AN' DO SOME HARD THINKIN'! COS ONE THING'S SURE...
...CRAB-CLAW DIDN'T INVENT THAT DEATH-RAY JUS' T'BLAST GRIZZLY BEARS AN' BIRDS! BEHIND IT ALL, THERE MUST BE A MASTER PLAN!
ONLY QUESTION IS... WHAT KIND OF PLAN?
24.30.03.79

Find out the answer next week!


MIGHTY MOTH
I SEE YOU'VE COME UNSTUCK, MY LITTLE FRIEND! I THOUGHT MY IDEA OF PUTTING GLUE ON THE CURTAINS WOULD WORK!
NOW EITHER YOU CAN BE WASHED DOWN THE PLUGHOLE, OR YOU CAN BE MY SLAVE - WHAT IS YOUR CHOICE?
I'LL BE YOUR SLAVE, O MASTER! GULP!
FASTER! FASTER! AND WHEN YOU'VE FINISHED THE DISHES GET THE IRONING DONE!
YES, DAD.
I'M OFF TO BED TO HAVE A READ! WHEN YOU'VE FINISHED THE IRONING BRING ME MY COCOA!
CERTAINLY, DAD!
LATER... LITTLE DOES HE KNOW I'VE PUT A KNOCK-OUT PILL IN HIS COCOA!
WHEN I WAKE UP IN THE MORNING.. I WANT A CUP OF TEA WAITING - GOT THAT?
GOT IT!
THIS IS THE LIFE! MIGHTY MOTH MAKES A SUPER SLAVE!
SLURP!
SOON...
HE'S OUT FOR THE COUNT. NOW I CAN START WORK!
GOOD. THE WINDOW'S JUST WIDE ENOUGH!
24.30.03.79.
IN THE MORNING...
YOUR CUP OF TEA, DAD!
EH? OH? ABOUT TIME TOO.
HONK! HOOT! BEEEEEP! PARP!
BEEEEP! HONK-HONK!
CRUSTY & CO.
I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LIKE YOUR MORNING TEA ON A 'T' JUNCTION, DAD! HA! HA!
THIS IS JUST WHAT I NEED TO START THE DAY, THIS IS!
OH, NO!
HAWKLEY P

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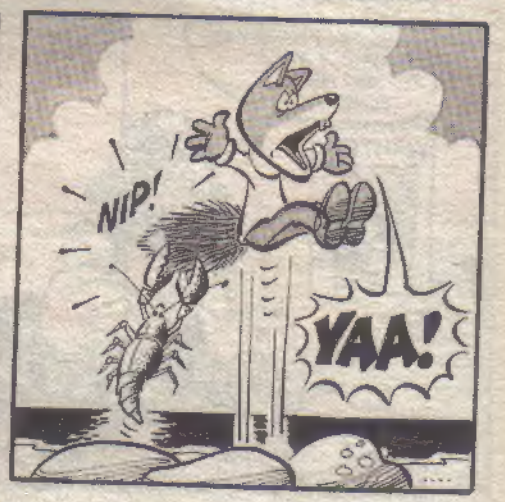
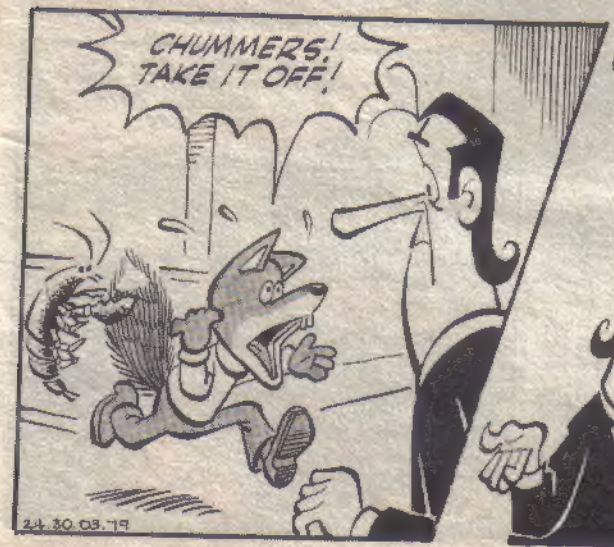
BASIL BRUSH

THE GUV ALWAYS TELLS FIBS WHEN 'E COMES BACK FROM A FISHIN' TRIP!
'E NEVER CATCHES ANYTHIN', BUT THERE'S ALWAYS ONE THIS BIG THAT GOT AWAY!





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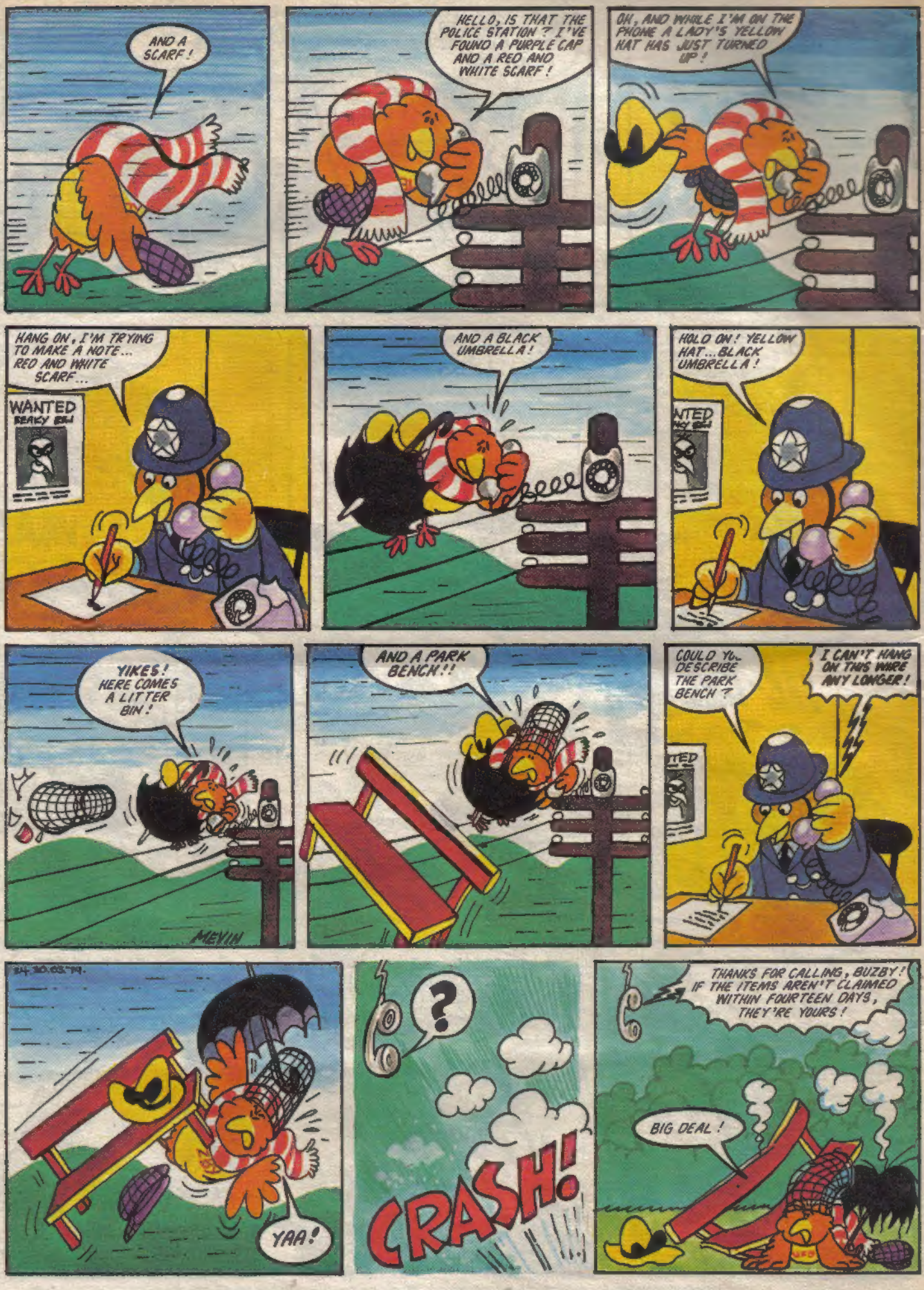
AND A SCARF!
HELLO, IS THAT THE POLICE STATION? I'VE FOUND A PURPLE CAP AND A RED AND WHITE SCARF!
OH, AND WHILE I'M ON THE PHONE A LADY'S YELLOW HAT HAS JUST TURNED UP!
HANG ON, I'M TRYING TO MAKE A NOTE... RED AND WHITE SCARF...
WANTED
AND A BLACK UMBRELLA!
HOLD ON! YELLOW HAT... BLACK UMBRELLA!
YIKES! HERE COMES A LITTER BIN!
MEVIN
AND A PARK BENCH!!
COULD YOU DESCRIBE THE PARK BENCH?
I CAN'T HANG ON THIS WIRE ANY LONGER!
BY 30.03.79.
YAA!
?
CRASH!
THANKS FOR CALLING, BUZBY! IF THE ITEMS AREN'T CLAIMED WITHIN FOURTEEN DAYS, THEY'RE YOURS!
BIG DEAL!

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